

# THE BELLAWS

15 TH. GREAT YEAR



PUGET SOUND PHOTOGRAPHIC COLLECTOR'S SOCIETY INC. Vol. XV, No. 6

WHAT	NEXT REGULAR MEETING OF PSPCS
WHERE	DES MOINES MASONIC TEMPLE 2208 S. 223rd ST. (Take midway exit #149 west off I-5..go to first stop light west of Pacific HWY. S...Turn right.)
WHEN	March 17th 1994 (St. Patrick's Day).7:30 Till 10:00 pm
WHY	Short meeting..swap & sell..Door Prizes..Show & Tell of Portland Show..Auction. Member Ed Smith will present a program on classic camera repair. In honor of St. Pat's day don't feel you have to wear green..just bring some for Swap & Sell.

## THIS IS THE END OF THE FREE LUNCH:

If you have not paid your dues for 1994 by April 7th this will be your last Bellows. Thank you for joining us for awhile and we hope to hear from you again in the future!

## SHOWS SHOWS MORE AND MORE SHOWS:

First, of course, is the Portland show on March 13th. It should be a good show.. hope you made plans to attend/sell.

Second is the Western Canada Photographic Historical Association show on March 27th. This show is held in Vancouver B.C. at the Kerrisdale Community Center, 5851 W. Boulevard, at 42nd Ave. This Sunday show has 80 tables and will be open from 10 a.m. till 4 p.m. Cost \$3.00. Early bird admission 9a.m. for \$10.00...Free parking. For all information call Siggy (PSPCS Member) (604) 941-0300. Should be a good show.

Third P.S.P.C.S. show on Saturday April 30th. This is your show people and now is the time to start "spreading the word" about it to the general public. 220 plus tables of photo. gear, collectible items, images etc. for sale. About 15 tables with displays. Yes!, There is something for everyone!! There will be flyers at the meeting for you to take and place in the community, give to your friends, stick under doors at random (a small town in East Pierce County). If you can not get to the meeting but would like some flyers just contact me (Bill Kimber) and I will send you some. Last year we had almost 1,700 buyers..This year lets try for 2,000 +.

Fourth: The May 8th show in Victoria, B.C. (see insert). And don't forget the Focal Point Camera Show in Eugene, Ore. on Saturday, May 7th. (call (503) 623-6300.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

John Hayward (non-member) (206) 531-2579 has about one-hundred issues of Modern Photography and some other photo. mags. from the 1970's and 80's. Would like to sell the whole bunch for \$20.00.

DID YOU KNOW THAT GARY SIVERTSEN TURNED FIFTY LAST WEEK!? TIME FOR A BEARD GARY!!

PRESIDENT: DAVE STUDEBAKER, (206)-582-4878

**\*\*BACKSIDE INFORMATION\*\***

**PSPCS REGULAR MEETING FEBRUARY 17th, 1994:**

Meeting came to order at 7:35 p.m. There were 59 members and 1 guest present.

Minutes of January 20, 1994 meeting approved as read. Treasurer said we were still in the black but show bills were coming in.

**UNFINISHED BUSINESS:**

Bill Adams gave a report on his show. Good show but some items were lifted early on in the day. Bill is not sure he will/wants to do another show next year. (Sure hope he decides to Ed.)

Mike Comstock said he would not make a presentation on his associated membership proposal from the January meeting. After further study he decided there were not enough members living outside the Puget Sound Region to make associate memberships worthwhile.

Gary Sivertsen and his Show Committee gave their show report. Everything is proceeding smoothly (as usual). All tables are sold. There are 35-40 on the waiting list. About 15 display tables have been asked for. Publicity flyers will be at our March meeting for members to take and spread about.

Sign up sheets were passed about for those wanting, Century of Cameras and Collecting and Using Classic Cameras.

**NEW BUSINESS:**

Sign up sheet was also distributed for, Russian and Soviet Cameras 1840-1991 Catalogue.

March program will be Mr. Ed Smith (PSPCS member) on camera repair.

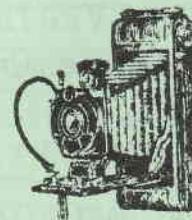
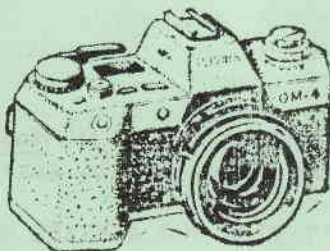
**AUCTION & SHOW & TELL:**

Seven items were submitted for auction. Five members had interesting show and tell items.

Door prizes were won by Dave Studebaker and Chuckarelei.

Meeting adjourned at 8:25 p.m. for trading/selling "broken treasures" and other photographic treasures offered by members. (one new member commented that he saw notheing but junk for sale...hopefully there will be more of our normal interesting items for him to look at next meeting Ed.)

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CPHS member Bob Tomlinson is a long time dealer, collector of TLRs, dedicated devotee of garage sales, and a good friend of mine back in Dallas, Texas. Bob's "Year in Review"

questionnaire was an eye-opener, and to say that he had a very good year is an understatement. I asked him to describe a couple of the more spectacular finds for us. Here's his story. — Milan Zahorcak

## Adventures in Garage Sale-ing

by Bob Tomlinson

When I made the mistake of answering Milan's questionnaire about the "Year in Review," I should have suspected that I'd be punished for my luck. Having to write this article is both my penance for last year, and no doubt, a certain jinx for '94. I guess the quickest way to give you an idea of how the year went, is to tell you that the Leica A I got at an estate sale in March turned out to be only the third, maybe fourth, best acquisition of 1993.

That was a fairly straight forward transaction. I looked through the house where the sale was being held, but found no sign of photo gear. On the way out, however, I asked the person taking money if there might be any cameras that I overlooked. Her answer was "No," but a woman standing nearby said that she had an old Leica at home. Home turned out to be across the street, and an hour later I was paying a sickeningly fair price for a 1928 Leica A with a couple of filters and a wonderful instruction book that also featured the Leica B.

Things sort of sputtered along for the next few weeks until a lady friend convinced me that it would be "a whole lot of fun" to do her neighborhood's annual garage sale weekend on bicycles. I knew we wouldn't find anything because the neighborhood was too young, in both houses and in residents, for any interesting cameras to turn up. Get ready, this is sort of "the one that got away."

After a few fruitless hours, we were down to the last block. As usual, I asked about photographica at every stop, and this thirty-something guy says, "Maybe you can tell me something about this thing that I've had for years." He goes inside for a few minutes, and comes back with ... a Compass! No, the camera! It's in an unmarked, fitted case with both the plate back, and the Compass roll film back. The depth of field scale/lens cover was missing, but who cares? Naturally, I said that I was interested, and asked how much he would take. His wife blurted out, "\$20!," but I admitted that it was worth a bit more than that. After we danced around for about 15-20 minutes without getting anywhere, a family interruption took him away. We had exchanged names and numbers, but I knew it was in vain. At least I had gotten to handle a Compass.

About a month later though, I had the kind of weekend that keeps us going. As you may know, Fridays are the best days for garage and estate sales. However, since I have an odd schedule, and have to work until 1:00 pm, I seldom find much on the way home. Still, on this Friday, I decided to stop at an estate sale near my home, even though it had been open for hours and was being run by a dealer whom I dislike. She's the expert type who knows everything and doesn't need any help.

The following is a reprint from the Feb. 1994 Cascade Photographic Historical Society news letter, Cascade Panorama. Thank you Portland people..special thanks to Milan Zahorcak and Bob Tomlinson.

In the den there was a small table with a \$50 camera for \$50, a \$100 camera for \$175, and a small, red pouch with a \$10 tag. I opened the pouch, peeked inside, and nearly choked. Nestled inside were two unused cassettes, and a red leatherette-covered Jolly! [Milan's note: McKeown's, page 210, \$1,000 ... gulp!] I checked with the dealer's husband to make sure that tag went with that camera, calmly paid my \$10, and didn't even begin to scream until I was safely in my van. As a side note, I later traded the Jolly to a sub-mini specialist for a Toyocaflex 35 that filled a unique niche in my main collection of TLRs. I'd rate the Toyocaflex as my best of '93, but my viewpoint may be strange.

When I got home with the Jolly, my answering machine had a message on it. It was the guy with the Compass! He wanted to know if I was still interested. I was shaking as I dialed his number. I knew that in the weeks since we had talked, he was sure to have done some research. There was no way that I'd be able to afford that camera now. When I reached him, he explained that he was looking at a new launcher for skeet shooting, and if I was still interested in the Compass, perhaps I'd be willing to pay for the cost of the launcher. How much? \$60. We couldn't get together until the next day, Saturday, at 11:00 am, and as you can imagine, I didn't sleep much that night.

The next morning I was way too restless to sit and wait until 11:00, and so, even though my heart wasn't in it, at 7:00 I went out sale-ing. As luck would have it, I found a Yashica 44, a Minolta Autocord L, and a late model Zeiss Super Ikonta A! All destined for resale, but normally, a great weekend all by themselves, and all before 10:00!

Finally, I couldn't wait any longer. At 10:30 I arrived at the guy's house. By some miracle he hadn't changed his mind, and the Compass was mine. He had to apologize, though. It seems that he once had the tripod for the Compass, but he'd lost it while moving. I forgave him. [Milan's note: As I recall, I got Bob's call about 8:45 PDT, and at first, thought it was some lunatic calling from a pay phone, and speaking in tongues.]

If my finds for the year had ended on that May weekend, I would have no right to complain, but my luck held. Later, I bought an Expo with instructions at an antique show, an Agfa Optima Reflex at a mall, a Boss Dandy at one garage sale, and two sizes of Daydark at another. All in all, a pretty good year. I doubt that 1994 can top last year for my collection. I know that after this is published, the camera gods will seek revenge, and I'll be lucky to find a Polaroid J-66, but I'll keep hunting because you never know what the next stop might bring.

*Not a bad year if you like that sort of stuff. Bob's been doing these things for some time, and has his routine down pat.*

*No one does it better. — Milan Zahorcak*